The Wellesley Prelude.

VOLUME I.—No. 29.

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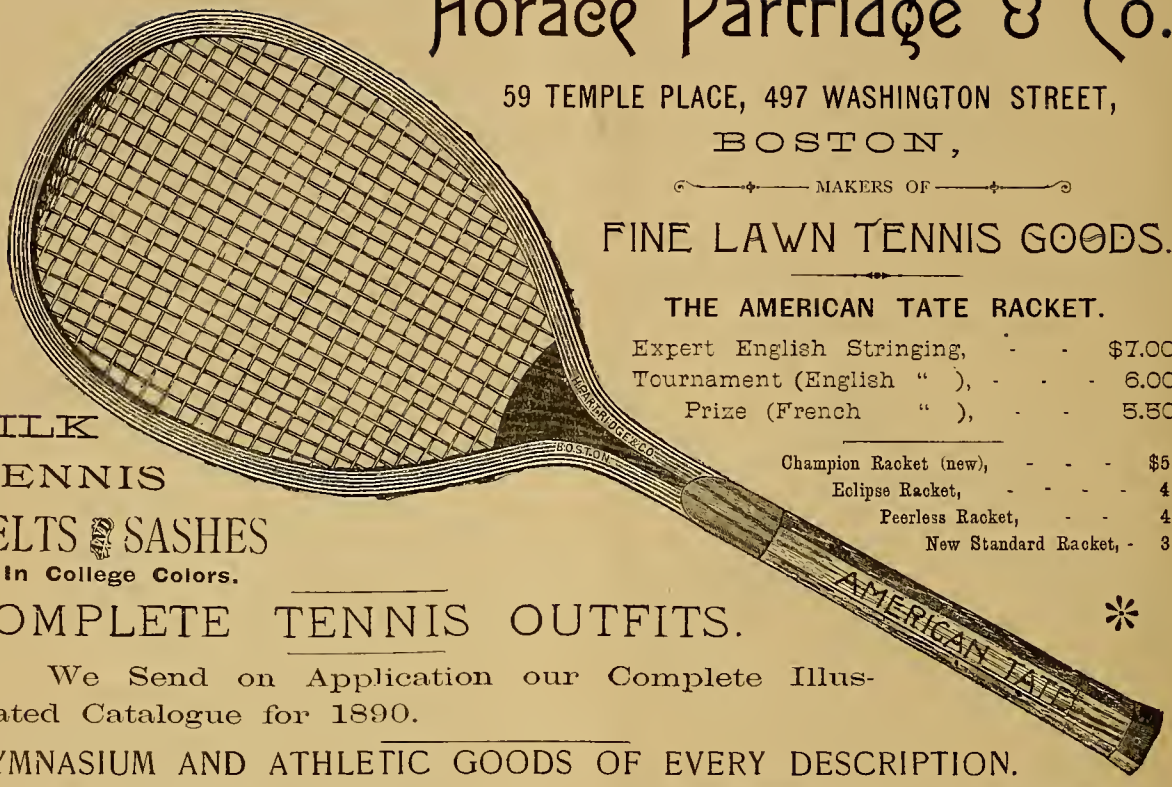

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VOL. 1. WELLESLEY COLLEGE, MAY 10, 1890. No. 29

The Wellesley Prelude.

Edited by the Students of Wellesley College and published weekly during the college year. Price, $2.00 a year, in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

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All literary communications from the students of the college should be sent to MISS LAUDERBURN, through the "Prelude" box in the general office. Literary communications from outside the college should be directed to the Alumnæ Editor, Miss Edith S. Tufts, Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

Subscriptions should be sent, *in all cases*, to Mary Barrows, Wellesley, Mass.

ADVERTISEMENTS and other business communications should be addressed to Brown Bros., 43 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

Entered at the Wellesley Post Office as second class matter.

TREE-DAY is approaching with all its accustomed attractions, the thought of which moves our expectations to an appropriate depth. But with how much more than the accustomed eagerness is every person, interested in the College, looking forward to that festal day, knowing that it will mark the appearance of that brilliant phenomenon, the '90 LEGENDA.

The class of '90 has always been distinguished for remarkable originality, and in this, its departing effort, it will be found to have exceeded even all that could have been expected by its fond admirers. Undoubtedly the individual Senior mind has so realized (see John Dewey) the relations of this particular end of action (i. e., the possession of a *Legenda*) to the means by which it is to be attained (viz., 75 cts.), that the means are already added to the fund labelled, "For Necessaries." It is not necessary to invite '90 to avail herself of the printed evidence of her own superiority.

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Be ready then, one and all, on the day of its appearing. Let each one secure, first of all, a copy for herself, and then, without doubt, she will hasten to supply her friends with

THE '90 LEGENDA.

A HUMBLE POET'S AMBITION.

I would not sing a song
That rang from earth to sky,
In cadence loud and long,
That echoed far and wide,
A moment—then to die,—
All lost! like ebbing tide.

The song I fain would sing:—
Within some quiv'ring heart,
To cooth a single string,
To eool, to calm,—this task
With earnest soul—*this* art
Is all my heart doth ask.'

H. W. R. '92.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF A SENIOR YEAR.

We are not surprised to read beneath the Leader of April 19th. the signature "Fifth Year," for around her hang reminiscences of bygone glory, while a Senior in the full flush of her new dignity and the rush of finishing, would scarcely stop to meditate and sigh for the good old times of the past. But there is a significance to the last year, which neither Fifth years nor Seniors can afford to ignore.

The Senior, with her foot upon the threshold of her Alma Mater, soon to take the first step into the open world, has a two-fold task to complete ere she departs: She is to constitute herself an essential member of her College and circle of friends she has made there; and is to decide upon the position she is to take in the many vital questions with which the outer life inevitably confronts her. It is the first relation with which this article is immediately concerned.

Much has been said, in a laughing way, about a Senior's responsibility. No one can realize the seriousness of it until she becomes a Senior and is compelled to face the fact that there is no older, wiser fellow student to bear the brunt of blame in offence, the weight of decision in perplexing questions, or the heavier and more important share of work in action; that she is to act alone, in accordance with her own judgment, though for many, and thus accountable to many. We are always accountable to one another in a certain measure, but when we assume the position of the highest class then there is a double need of earnest consideration and reflection. If this responsibility be accepted with true womanly courage, there will remain no question as to the happier results to come.

We cannot fail to emphasize the heartfelt interest, the ready sympathy, the unselfish and sisterly care and thought which is due from everyone of us to the under class girls. With four years' experience of error and blundering, we must have a desire to spare others from committing the same mistakes, and, if it be desired, can probably offer some helpful suggestion, though advice is a pill which must be sugared almost beyond identification, before it be swallowed. We beg to differ with the inference which might be drawn from the words of the previously mentioned article—though this inference is probably unjust to the true spirit of the writer—in regard to a Senior's interest in Freshman elections, or the need of a Junior's protection; any kindly interest, no matter how trivial the question at issue, shown to a new comer, is certainly beneficial and tends to do away with the foolish awe for one who is perhaps only two years older and exactly upon the same basis of *fellow* student. And because we are fellow students with a few more years acquaintance with the college routine, is a strong reason why we should be willing to give up to the Freshmen in little matters of elevator etiquette. A Freshman has her reputation to make, and punctuality to recitation is a great item to her credit, whereas if a Senior's reputation is not already established the Senior year will not secure it, although every Freshman disappear and clear her path like magic, as she approaches.

The relation between Faculty and Senior is not to be passed over. It is to her that the Faculty look for a loyal support of the College government. If the rules laid down (and they are very few) seem, to the College at large, unnecessarily restrictive the Senior should, as representative of the college student, openly and frankly demand redress,—and the past bears witness that in time such redress will be effected. The present Senior class has noted a remarkably rapid progress towards self-government during its course here, but this onward march, we all must own, has been led by the Faculty with the students closing up the rear two or three years behind. For example; in our freshman year, the regulations, in regard to study hours were removed, with the understanding that the students themselves should observe uninterrupted study hours, since in this way only could scholarly university work be done. In the Sophomore year a general class reform was attempted, but was unsuccessful, and not until the present term has any movement towards this reform been adventured. It is now earnestly hoped that by the formation of a Student's League, composed of individual *volunteers*, a custom may be firmly established to observe and preserve uninterrupted study hours. Another striking example of the students' abuse of privileges, is the system of Chapel excuses, this year limited (to our discredit) by marking of

Chapel attendance.

These few instances* are cited to prove that while the college government and management may not be altogether faultless, yet the students are also dilatory in recognizing and utilizing the opportunities offered, and that it is the Senior's part primarily, though the support of all classes is equally imperative, to march side by side with the older friends towards the one goal which we all hope to reach, womanhood's "fuller day."

Let us then be sympathetic, not forgetting that there are others about us cherishing equally noble and elevating hopes; heedful of our responsibility, unhesitatingly responding to every call which our position brings to us; and lastly let us be progressive, remembering that here in College our outward life begins. What matter then if Freshmen are not suddenly seized with unexpressable "sensations of reverence, respect and admiration" at the mere mention of a Senior's name?

Louise B. Swift, '90.

*(*A striking exception, is the re-establishment of the Greek Letter Societies, a movement coming from the students entirely.*)

SARA-MONY, AN ELEVATOR.

Methinks I heard a pleading
For visible respect:
Pray listen.—I have seen it
Spring from the source direct.

A "Faculty," two Seniors,
An earnest Junior, stood
With sev'ral modest Freshmen,
Who waited as they should,

Behind the rest, expectant,
Outside the gloomy door,
Until the lazy Sara
Should condescend once more
To bring them, patient, weary,
Safe to an upper floor.

She comes! And now, in order
The slow procession moves,
And climbs the dang'rous passage
In well-appointed grooves.

They reach the top in silence,
Where Sara turns to go;
Then——What can be the matter?
Why should they linger so?

One nervous, breathless moment
Of horrible suspense
Where hides that single teacher
Far in the darkness dense?

Ah, there in yonder corner
She stands quite out of sight!
Make way—make way, ye students,
That she may come to light!

The timid under-class girls
Shrink close against the wall
And flatt'ning several inches,
Grow full a foot more tall.

The painful crisis over,—
"Thanks, Sara, you may go!"
For now, adown the hall-way
Step students in a row,

With countenance and conscience
Composed to perfect rest,
Class-rank to keep, polite to be,
They've done their very best!

* * * * *

Aye, let us pay all honor
To whom it sure is due!
But pay in coin of comfort,
And *not* in "squeezing through."

Were I an honored teacher,
The elevator crammed,
I'd rather come out last—and whole,
Than first—and badly jammed.

For thoughtfulness, like perfume,
Bespeaks the essence true
Of doing as you'd like to have
All others do to you.

Then let us, kindly, wisely,
Keep watch of *how* and *when*,
For circumstances alter
Some cases now and then.

S. A. E. '92.

Gold or silver every day,
Dies to grey.
There are knots in every skein.
Hours of work and hours of play
Fade away
Into one immense inane,
Shadow and substance, chaff and grain,
Are as rain
As the foam or as the spay.
Life goes crooning, faint and fain,
One refrain,—
"If it could be always May?"

W. E. Henley.

WELLS LETTER.

Aurora, New York.

Here, if anywhere, is the bank whereon the "nodding violet blows," and a lovelier bank never helped to make violet bonny and sweet than this from which our simple violet College sends greeting to her statelier sister, the rose.

Little wonder that sunshine and zephyr, bird and blossom love to linger here, where this glorious lake mirrors the day's setting splendors, or leaps and dances in glad response to the west wind's wooing; and where, in our lovely wooded ravines, birds carol blithely all day long, and flowers nestle from early Spring to late November.

Little wonder too, that our wise Founder planted here our violet College, giving thus to Wells girls the "Presences of Nature in the sky and earth" as their first great teachers. Here, in these lovely and attractive forms holding unconscious intercourse with beauty, they must listen with ever growing love and deepening reverence to the truths and mysteries which she unfolds, while

> "The sunrise on his breezy lake
> The rosy tints his sunset caught
> Are gladdening all the vales
> And mountain peaks of thought."

"Beautiful for situation" is the little village of of Aurora, lying on the east shore of Cayuga Lake; quite as pretty a village as her pretty name would lead you to imagine.

A wide street follows "the trembling margin of the lake" for a mile or two, shaded in Summer by over-arching elms and maples, underneath which we may catch glimpses of peaceful homes, two pretty village churches, the blacksmith's shop, an old Hotel, the inevitable group of country stores,—marring somewhat the picturesqueness of the landscape,—and last, but not least, holding itself a little aloof from its less aristocratic neighbors, a small rectangular stone building, with the word Bank in impressive gold letters over its door.

Overlooking the lake and on its borders are a few homes of noticeable refinement and cultivation, a feature which is not always found in country places of the size of Aurora; and the charming hospitalities and social opportunities which these proffer so generously to the Wells College girl, add not a little to the pleasure and variety of her life.

Thus much as to our gem of a village, and now to ourselves.

"Forenoon and afternoon and night, forenoon and afternoon and night, forenoon and"—so the daily routine of College life flows on, as far as academic work is concerned, much the same at Wells as at Wellesley, or at Amherst, or Cornell; and absorbingly interesting as our daily time table is on the morning of its first announcement, we cannot believe for a moment that it would give the readers of the PRELUDE any pleasure to have its formulated statement here, though there are some few students,—poor misguided souls—who seem to think that therein lies the sum and substance of College life,—and live accordingly.

It is the differing and distinguishing features of our College life, I fancy, which you care to hear about, rather than those common to all Colleges,—and to give you those I must tell you something of our circumstances since our College was destroyed by fire.

At present, Wells students are testing a semi-cottage system, and are domiciled in the village, where they occupy three houses,—the Hotel, an old, commodious brick building, with wide verandas running around it, which we have rechristened, "The Wayside Inn"; "The Annex" a handsome old fashioned residence across the way, and "The Tabard" another ancient homestead five minutes walk down the street.

The College is three quarters of a mile from this central part of the village, and every morning sees a string of girls and two omnibuses, traversing the broad street which borders the lake, on their way to morning Chapel, after which exercise, recitations follow until four o'clock in the afternoon, interrupted only by an hour for luncheon, at noon. What is the Chapel? Where are the recitation rooms? When our Main Building was burned Morgan Hall was left to us, a pretty building, not very large, and which we had thought, before our misfortune, scarcely equal to the work it was made to do. Its lower floor had been devoted to music, its second to Science and Art, and its third was our gymnasium. Now, the gymnasium is our Chapel. Art and Science have locked each other in a yet

closer embrace, hospitably taking in Mathematics as a kind of blood relation; practice rooms have generously shared their somewhat narrow borders with the Latin, and Greek, and German, and French departments, squeezing and elbowing pretty closely sometimes, suggesting "Harmony Hall," not only in the exceedingly accommodating spirit by which everything is permitted to have a place, but by the concord of strange sounds with which its walls reverberate, for one has but to linger in the halls or near these lower rooms to hear a Beethoven Sonata, Chopin Etude and a Bach Fugue, executed all at the same moment, and accompanied moreover by a lively violin study, with a song or two to complete this novel orchestra. Such a combination is indeed rare, and the least bit in the world distracting to the student, struggling in the adjacent room with perplexing Latin verbs or elusive French idioms.

The four o'clock bell to tired ears sometimes the sweetest music of all, rings out the last recitation, rings in L'Allegro's jolly reign; and the alluring "nods" which she lends to the graceful forest trees, the "becks" of her courtier's swift moving tennis rackets, and the "wreathed smiles" with which she glances from lake and sky, make us her humble votaries at once, and we hasten to pay her homage in the woods, in the tennis court, or on the shining waters of the lake.

Our evenings, though usually full of work, are not always spent in study; informal dancing in the parlors after dinner, occasional private entertainments and class festivities, with the impromptu masquerades, candy pulls, and the like, which represent to college girls the largest amount of fun with the least expenditure of brain force, all have their place in our college life.

As to our more æsthetic entertainments, Castalia, our Art Society, which possessed great skill and genius in devising these, has for the past two years, been in a state of suspended animation, and is waiting for the magic atmosphere of the new College to awaken her from her trance. We have missed her deft hand, yet have had many a delightful evening, notwithstanding her slumbers—and Hallowe'en, St. Valentine's Day, The Twenty-second of February all have their appropriate celebrations. The tennis and boat clubs divide the honors out of doors; skating is a little known diversion as our lake never freezes, and the marvels of its winter glory is a theme of which we never tire.

Beside the Castalia, which I have already mentioned, we have one literary society, The Phœnix, which is greatly enjoyed by its members. They find it intellectually stimulating, and they boast a well selected and constantly increasing library. The Catherine Guild, an organization to which almost every girl belongs, is interested in the condition of the working girls. These, with our regular Missionary Society, which has a very good membership, complete the list of our College Associations.

In addition to our own Professors, we have had no lack of lectures from abroad, of varying degrees of interest and renown. This year we have missed the voice of our veteran in the field, Professor Corson of Cornell, as he is in Europe, but our fortunate proxmity to Ithaca gives us the opportunity of Cornell's specialists and best men in all departments. We have been less happy in our concerts during our exile, for missing our large concert room, we have had to transform our dining-room, into a very minature "Music Hall" whose accommodations are quite inadequate for anything but piano recitals and chamber music concerts.

My sketch of our College would be incomplete if I made no mention of some features of our religious life. Beside our weekly Bible Study, we have a mid-week prayer meeting attended by members of the Faculty and many of the students. Our Sunday evening meeting belongs entirely to the students; the girl's interest in this is very uniform and a large proportion of them is always present.

We have esteemed ourselves especially favored this year in listening every Sunday to preaching of a very high order of excellence from Professors of the Theological Seminary in Auburn. Situated half way between Cornell University and this Seminary, Wells thinks she enjoys the cream of both. These are some of the features which make up our college life, to-day; what it will be in our fine new building we are picturing with lively expectation and glowing hopes. In many ways the new college home promises far greater adaptability to its uses, both academic and social, than the old

one. It is much larger, and stands on three sides of a court, with a tall tower rising from the centre, whose arched windows, from their great height, frame most lovely, far reaching views of lake and shore and sky.

The first floor of the south wing is devoted exclusively to recitation rooms that are quite separated from the other parts of the building, while the north wing contains the Chapel, and the large Music Hall, the gift to their dearly loved College, of the graduates and former students.

One of our special and particular delights is the prospective new library, a delightfully spacious room arranged to contain over twenty-five thousand volumes, flooded with light from all sides, having a wide, old fashioned fire place and cosy corners, and so captivating in its present stage of development that we can scarcely tell what enchanting spell will be upon it when its oaken shelves are heavy with the dear freight of books, and the '94's are becoming familiar with its attractions.

I am afraid superlatives are raining too thickly in this part of my long drawn out sketch, but there is one feature of the new College which I think will appeal to every girl's heart, and which clamors for a place here, and that is the variety in size and shape of the student's rooms. Doesn't one weary of the endless sameness of College rooms, so many square feet in each,—beds, bureaus, tables, all in the same relative place, with small chance for individuality or personal expression? In the new Wells there are rooms for one, rooms for two, rooms, en suite, rectangular rooms, polygonal rooms and rooms divided by portieres; sky parlors, too, for attic philosophers and soaring enthusiasts.

Thus I have given you a dissolving view of our past and our present, and with great pride I have introduced you to "The College of the Future!"

Material surroundings and the external life are after all but the shadows of the college life which really awakens, and controls and impells the student. Whatever of sound knowledge, disciplined mind, discriminating conscience and cultivated taste is the outcome of it all, must be in the "living epistle" known and read of all men.

"Do not think it wasted time to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling."—*John Ruskin.*

OUR SOCIAL PROBLEM.

The writers in the last PRELUDE have certainly given the impression that the marked increase in the social life of the College is a matter for general congratulation. If this is so, and if it is the almost unanimous opinion that College days are more valuable and College work more effective because of opportunities for more varied recreation, it may be wise to define the phrase "social life," and to decide what sorts of pleasure, among those to which the adjective social is applied, can be most wisely enjoyed at Wellesley.

Such a statement will certainly bring to light the fact that the kind of recreation which has called forth some criticism upon the new spirit of gaiety is not the recreation best adapted to the production of a really *social* life. There has been a manifest tendency during the last two years to make some of our entertainments of such a character as to defeat the very end we have in view. An afternoon or evening given up to the presentation of a play does not afford an opportunity for social intercourse either to actors or audience. Any conversation, except that of the most fragmentary character, is out of the question, and when the evening is over, there is little to show for it. The most striking result of this method of entertainment is, as most of us know from experience, neglect of work caused by the requirements of numerous rehearsals, and ensuing fatigue from which academic duties must inevitably suffer. No one will deny that occasional dramatic representations are an important factor in education and a means of development not to be despised or overlooked, but if we really desire social pleasures, will it not be well to discourage any increase in this just mentioned tendency, and to seek our recreation in pleasures that are essentially social?

'90.

Consider the sea's listless chime:
Time's self it is, made audible,—
The murmur of the earth's own shell.
Secret continuance sublime
Is the sea's end: our sight may pass
No furlong further. Since time was
This sound has told the lapse of time.

D. G. Rossetti

THE TWO PHANTOMS.

(Being the ravings of a hypochondriac who had been reading some Poems in Prose.)

They met one Spring in the early evening, in the large rustic seat by the lake, at the hour when the light on lake and land becomes pensively retrospective, and all newly sprung green things pause in their growing, and listen to the weird piping of the frogs, suggestive of elfish festivity, which is always half sad. There they sat, two Phantoms, staring at each other in silence awful and reproachful. One was narrow, angular, tall, with gloomy eyes in shadow, yet in her attitude there was a ghostly semblance of purpose and true nobility. Her companion, uneasy under such a prolonged stare, shifted her ill-defined form, clad in motley of sickly hues, from one purposeless pose to another. From pink and silver, the lake became a dusky brown, and seemed to dilate in the growing gloom.

"There's no use trying, O Wicked Sociability," came in tone sepulchral from the first, "we cannot exist together." [The weird piping of the frogs dropped dismally.]

"I know it, O Melancholy Studiosity," said the other in querulous but lazy voice, "where you are, there do I seem unnecessary and a thing of naught."

The pause was heart-rending.

Sighed Wicked Sociability, "If only our Realities were here to decide the matter for us! Where is your Reality now?"

At the mere thought the air of the other became less freezing, and the frogs were evidently preparing for a mazourka.

"My Reality has gone to a German University, but intends to make one of his flying visits here soon. I hear that yours spends much time at Oxford now, but they exchange places so swiftly, that to the slow comprehension of mortals, they seem to occupy both places at the same time."

"Ah! it is not delightful—the way that each finds the fulfillment of his being in ministering to the vitality and improvement of the other! Why cannot we make life sweet, instead of quarreling so?"

"Why," said Studiosity sadly, "they have hearts, while we have none, and that is the mournful cause." [The frogs cried plaintively in the mysterious darkness.]

A bell clanged harshly, and the Phantoms floated up to College, side by side.

"Where are you going?" said Studiosity, disapprovingly.

"To a spread of olives and jam," was the reply, "to bring dyspepsia for the last course."

"And I will sit by a girl that I know well, and she will believe it useless to try to catch the sea of knowledge in the sieve of a brain."

[The frogs had regained their sober vivacity, and piped derisively.]

FOREIGN LETTER.

Although the recipients had paid but two cents for what actually cost twelve, there was a certain dignity in their paying what they could which lifted them above the level of beggars. It was a merry time. The Mission ladies treated the people in a friendly way altogether free from patronage and their greetings were returned with the cheerfulness and simplicity so characteristic of the Italians.

The third branch of the work is the Sunday School into which some eighty pupils are gathered. The work has been so encouraging that the teachers press on, sowing in faith and confident of a harvest in God's own good time.

The necessity of a Medical Mission can be well seen by comparing the reports of the last two years from which it appears that the number of patients in 1889 more than doubled that of 1888, reaching the figure 1408. The Mission is about to move into more commodious quarters and there is every reason to believe that its usefulness will continue to increase. When it is considered that more than 5600 francs were expended last year in salaries of physician, nurse and pharmacist, with the purchase of medicaments and the rent of rooms it will be readily enough seen that pecuniary aid is needed and most gratefully received. A number of English ladies are generous contributors of time and money—but *only one American*. I make the exception emphatic because it is in favor of so devoted a helper. But where are the other American residents? Why are not American Christians availing themselves of the privilege of aiding in the good work of a city so full of treasures for their enjoyment? All travellers, and more especially Americans, I fear, have a way of thinking that it is only the poor of their native lands who have a claim upon them, seeming to forget that it was to those who have *taken in strangers* that the gracious words are spoken, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Estelle M. Hurll, '82.

THE WEEK.

On Monday afternoon, April 28th, an eager audience was gathered in the Stone Hall parlor to witness an entertainment presented by the I. F. Society. Promptly at two, the curtains parted disclosing white drapery ornamented by six helianthi, whose centers glowed with the pleasing flash of ivories and brilliant glances, "Way Down Upon the Swanee River" was rendered with true plantation spirit, after which the audience was reduced to tears as one by one the maidens sang the stanzas of "The Fresh Flower Bed," and one by one glided away overcome by the various calamities which they touchingly recounted. When the curtain next parted it revealed a scene of sylvan beauty, into which stalked the shades of Romeo and Juliet. The story of their suicide and woe was most feelingly chanted by the lofty, deep-voiced Juliet, and petit Romeo with soft soprano tones. The parts were taken by Miss West and Miss Sanders. Then followed a violin solo, Faust by Gounod, by Miss Roberta Allen. Miss Allen has grace and skill in execution which amply merited the hearty applause given. Part II. opened with a pantomine of Hawthorne's "David Swan." The text was read by Miss Marion Wilcox and the parts were taken as follows:

David Swan,	Miss Hardwick.
Widow,	Miss De Rochemont.
Temperance Lecturer,	Miss Kneen.
Elderly Merchant,	Miss Larned.
His wife,	Miss Pond.
Young girl,	Miss Irish.
Rascals,	Miss McFetridge and Miss Anderson.

The program closed with a symphony in C. major, B. Roinberg.

a. Allegro Maestoso.
b. Tempo di Menuetto.
c. Adagio Lamentabile.
d. Presto.
e. Allegro Maestoso.

M. C. Lutz, Conductor.

The symphony was inimitable and quite indescribable. One needed to be present to appreciate it. As the orchestra was leaving the stage, the audience gave three cheers for the I. F.'s and the I. F.'s in turn filled the air with the stirring cheer of their society.

* * *

On Saturday afternoon May 3, at four o'clock Mr. Bliss, the Secretary of the Society of Christian Socialist in Boston, lectured in the chapel on Christian Socialisms He first showed that the need of such a movement sprang from the condition of the working man of today. Both in the large cities and farming districts of our land the average wage of our laboring man is not sufficient for the necessities of life. From an economic standpoint the condition of the working man is worse today than it has ever been. This is shown by the great increase in child labor, and the vast numbers of unemployed men, who crowd our cities. The worst evils are not material but moral. The struggle for life stupifies the intellect, money become the sole idea, each man lives only for himself, and as a result all home life and home love is destroyed. These evils are not the result of intemperance, intemperance is an effect rather than a cause, nor do they result from the refusal of employers to pay higher wages. The existing system of competition renders it impossible for them to pay higher wages. Rather they are the result of a wrong individualism. Christian Socialists believe in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and believe that the only way of applying this creed is through Christian Socialism. Christian Socialism means that the community shall own and control capital of all kinds collectively, and operate it co-operatively for the good of all men. This principle is based upon the Father-hood of God and the brother-hood of man, and is carried out in the spirit of Jesus Christ. The only way to attain this end is through political action, through the creation of a public sentiment. What societies have failed to do society must now do. In closing Mr. Bliss mentioned three ways of approaching this end, by the employment of the unemployed, by increasing the school age, and by doing away with land monopoly.

* * *

The monthly meeting of the Shakespeare Society, postponed from April, was held Saturday evening May 3, in the Freeman dining room. The play studied was King Henry VIII. The program was as follows:

I Shakespeare News, Miss Bates.
II Study of the Plot, Miss Ingalls.
III Poetical violation of the Truth of English History in Shakespeare, Miss Osborne.
IV. Dramatic Representation. Act I. Sc IV.

Henry VIII.,	Miss Margarita Spalding.
Wolsey,	Miss Gertrude Spalding.
Anne,	Miss Lucia Morrill.
Sands,	Miss Wilkinson.
Chamberlain,	Miss Stevens.
Lords,	Miss Dransfield. Miss Squires.
Lady,	Miss Converse.

V Disputed Authorship in Henry VIII. Miss Brackett.
VI Dramatic Representation. Act II, Sc IV,

Henry VIII,	Miss Spaulding.
Wolsey,	Miss Spalding.
Katharine,	Miss Paton.

Campeius,	Miss Hardon.
Crier,	Miss Miller.
Griffith,	Miss Thorn.

Miss Bates in her news directed the attention of the Society to a new publication which is of especial interest to Shakespeare students and societies. Miss Osborne gave an interesting study of Shakespeare's use of history in his historical plays. In general he observes historic truth as far as is consistent with dramatic action. He often brings events covering really a period of several years into a few days or hours. While most of his characters are truly historical personages he gives us a few who are inventions of his own, as King John and Falconbridge. Miss Brackett showed where in the play Shakespeare was assisted by other writers, probably Beaumont and Fletcher. The dramatic representations were successful. Miss Paton's rendering of Katharine was especially note worthy.

* * *

On Sunday, May 4, Bishop Niles of New Hampshire, preached from the text Phil. 3:10; "That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection."

* * *

On Sunday evening, May 4, the regular missionary meeting was held. Miss Lucy E. Guinness gave a talk on Foreign Missions and made an appeal for more help in the foreign field. She repeated the question asked Rebekah: "Wilt thou go with this man?" and symbolized it making "this man" mean "the crucified Christ." Miss Guiness took as the subject of her talk, "A Girl's Decision"—the text being Esther 4:16 She said that when Esther made her decision the time was one of need, opportunity and responsibility but now, when we are making our decisions, it is beside one of grace and worldliness. She then spoke of the great size of China and gave some startling statistics. China has four hundred million inhabitants but there is not one house where someone is not dying from the terrible opium habit. To give some idea of the number four hundred million, she said that if the inhabitants of China were to march three abreast, day and night, at the rate of four miles an hour, it would take them seventeen years to pass by; also that, if the equator were material and Chinamen stood upon it taking hold of hands, they would reach around the world seven times. Two million of these men die every month without the gospel and supposing that every missionary now in the country would teach a million, there would yet be eighty-three million who could not hear the message. Miss Guiness spoke of the old Chinese wall as shutting in paganism, superstition, degradation. In India, the state of things is quite as appalling. There is a population of two hundred and seventy-nine million and there are three hundred and thirty million gods. Of the twenty-one million widows in the land, seventy-five thousand are under six years old and, at that early age, they are for life degraded, lost and ruined. In China, among the women, suicide is constant to escape the misery of existence. In conclusion, Miss Guinness reminded us that this was an age of wealth and that much more could reasonably be expected from America. In the United States, yearly nine hundred million dollars are spent on drink; six hundred million on tobacco; four hundred million on amusements; twenty-five million on ostrich feathers and kid gloves; and only three million on foreign missions.

* * *

In spite of many discouraging friends and the still more discouraging clouds, about twenty students together with Mrs. Newman availed themselves Monday, May 5, of Prof. Horsford's kind invitation to visit Fort Norumbega. Wagonettes were provided for the drive, and shortly after ten o'clock we started for Weston. Here we had expected to meet Prof. Horsford, but as he did not appear we decided that the weather had kept him at home, and drove on to Norumbega without him. We learned later that he was in Weston a quarter of an hour before we were and after waiting for us some time had returned to Cambridge. I am sure there is no Wellesley student who does not know that for the last five years Prof. Horsford has been interested in his search for Norumbega, the early settlement of the Norseman. This settlement he has proven at the junction of Stony Brook and the Charles River, and here in this beautiful spot he has erected an imposing stone tower to commemorate the town of Norumbega, built by Leif Erikson in 1000 A. D. We wished very much that Prof. Horsford were with us to explain the former use of the various ditches and dams which we observed, but could not fully appreciate. After some time spent in this charming place we continued our drive towards Cambridge, and arrived there, gave Mrs. Palmer quite a surprise party by calling on her in a body. We enjoyed her kind hospitality for half an hour, during which time we were refreshed with tea and wafers. She sent over for Prof. Horsford and in a short time he was among us, giving us a most cordial greeting and causing us to regret exceedingly that he had not been with us all the time. We decided to make the best of our remaining time so after bidding good bye to Mrs. Palmer, our united party went to see the spot where Leif Erikson first landed in 1000 A. D. Prof. Horsford pointed out the depressions where the first house was built and also the remains of the fish pits where the "sacred fish" the halibut were left after high tide. We saw the ditches or canals down which the Masur Wood was floated from the

surrounding hills, and what interested us especially was the amphitheatre with its eight rows of terraced seats, where the Norsemen met as a legislative body. Prof. Horsford made the excursion even more interesting by relating parts of the Sagas, which he has studied so thoroughly and intelligently, and excited our interest and admiration for Gudrid and little Snorri. Farther on in Watertown we saw the canal with its stone wall built almost nine hundred years ago, and the docks and wharfs where the ships were loaded with the Masur wood. These traces of the Northmen and of their ancient seaport town of Norumbega are important archaeological facts and well worthy the conscientious and scholarly work Prof. Horsford has put into them. We are deeply indebted to our kind and thoughtful friend for the very pleasant day he gave us and shall always remember our trip to Norumbega as one of the most delightful as well as most instructive excursions of our college life.

AULD ACQUAINTANCE.

The address until July 1, of Mrs. Emma Sherburne Eaton, '83, will be 560 Main St., Woburn. Mass.

Miss Eva McCue, student at Wellesley, '83-'88, who was prevented by ill heath from graduating with her class, is at Buchtel College, Akron, O., and will take her degree at that institution.

Miss Ermina Conkling, '84, has been teaching for the past three years in Springfield, Ill.

A Wellesley luncheon in honor of Mrs. Louise Mc Coy North, '79, was given April 26, by Miss North and Miss Barnes at their school, 1961 Madison Avenue. Invitations were sent to the Wellesley girls in and about New York and forty were present. The guests sat at eight small tables, each table decorated in the colors of a particular class.

An attractive circular has been received at Wellesley of a new English and classical school to be opened next fall in Watertown, New York. The school is named The Irving and Miss Edith L. Cooper, '88, who has been teaching for some time in Watertown will be its principal. The course, as laid out in the first circular, includes a primary, intermediate and collegiate department.

A Kansas City paper of April 25 gives a full report of a lecture given by Miss Lucy C. Andrews, assistant instructor in the Kansas City School of Household Science, to an enthusiastic audience of two hundred ladies. The reporter gives the following account of Miss Andrews and her work :

Miss Andrews is a graduate of the Michigan University, Ann Arbor in the class of '76, in the classical course. She is a fine Greek and Latin scholar, and was for six years a teacher at Wellesley, that well-known college for girls. For two years she was principal of Harcourt Seminary, at Gambier, O. She saw the need of a knowledge of cookery for American girls, and resigned this position to become a special student of household science at Perdue University, Lafayette, Ind., under Mrs. Emma P. Ewing. Later, when Mrs. Ewing came to Kansas City, she was installed as an instructor in the school here.

The many Wellesley friends of Kin Kato will be interested in the following paragraph from *The Boston Journal.*

WENT HOME TO JAPAN AND WAS MARRIED.

A very interesting event to Salem people, especially to the Normal School alumni and the friends in the Tabernacle pastor's circle, is announced in a private letter to a Salem lady from Japan. Miss Kin Kato, the beautiful and accomplished young Japanese lady who was sent to this country by Prof. Fennollosa of the Tokio University, at the desire of the Government of the Mikado, to be educated in an American school that she might return to teach her people, was married in accordance with the Japanese rite to Mr. H. Takeda of Tokio on the 18th of March, and on the first of April gave a very pleasant reception. Mr. Takeda is said to be "a very charming man." The young couple will labor together in Miss Kin Kato's chosen work, the education and cultivation of their people. The young lady graduated from the Salem State Normal School nearly two years ago. She was a bright and interesting scholar.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Miss Ada Wing, '86, has come to College for a few weeks study in Zoölogy.

Mr. George Kennan gave a lecture on "The Mines and Prisons of Kara" in the village, Monday evening, May 5th. The house was, of course, well filled.

The Tufts Glee and Banjo Clubs gave a concert in the village, Monday evening, May 3rd. The Clubs were assisted by Mr. J. B. Weeks, Reader. The entertainment was pronounced good in every way.

Some of the inhabitants of Wood, returning home the other night, found in a prominent position near the cottage a staring sign, "Wellesley Creamery." The young women immediately jumped to the conclusion that Wood had received a new name and that the designation had unquestionably originated from the character of the inmates.

On Wednesday, May 7, the Stone Hall parlor was

filled with an audience all eagerness for the Junior Oral Debate. The question was "Matthew Arnold's Criticism of America is Unjust." The speakers were Sara Elizabeth Stewart, Amy Mothershead, Elizabeth Wardwell, and Katharine Gleason. The contest was extremely exciting.

On Saturday evening, May 3rd, the Zeta Alpha election for next year's officers was held. The result was as follows:

President, - - -	Sara Elizabeth Stewart.
Vice President, - -	Amy Augusta Whitney.
Recording Secretary, -	F. May West.
Corresponding Secretary,	Clara Burt.
Treasurer, - - -	Elizabeth Blakeslee.
Marshals, - - -	Sara M. Roberts. Gertrude B. Smith.

The Art Society held its regular meeting in the Art Library, Saturday evening, April 26. The subject for the evening was Venice. The first paper, on Venice and its Art, was presented by Miss Burlingame. It was rendered specially interesting as the writer had seen the treasures of which she spoke. She gave short sketches of the lives and works of Bellini, Giorgione, Tintoretto, Veronese and Titian, the masters of the Venetian School, Miss Sweetser then took the members of the Society with her on a visit to the buildings of Venice and made St. Mark's glow before their eyes. Both papers were fully illustrated with engravings and photographs. The programme was closed with the reading of some descriptions of Venice selected from the poets.

INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS.

President Seelye of Amherst has returned.

A class in colloquial Latin has been started at Rutgers.

The Amherst Senate has decided that the undergraduates must raise $1,100 before they can put a nine in the field.

The Italians of Boston have taken steps for educating their young people in their own and in the English language. An industrial school is proposed for the purpose.

Under the system of voluntary prayers at Harvard, there is an average attendance at morning chapel of 250 out of a body of 1200 students in College proper. —*Ex.*

New letter boxes were recently put up in New Haven, including some of a crimson color. One of the latter was placed in the college yard, but during the night its crimson color changed to blue. Postmaster Sperry understood, and the next day had a large Y painted on the box.

Many students at St. Petersburg University were recently suppressed by the aid of police, with great severity. Several were injured, for the police acted on orders to quell the riot at any cost. Further riots have also occurred at the universities of Charkoff and Kazen.

One of the latest additions to the University of Pennsylvania is the establishment of the archæological museum. Early in December, 1889, a few friends of the university purchased at auction a small collection of stone implements. From this small beginning, and in so short a time has grown one of the most unique collections of its kind in the country. Here are deposited 10,000 of the most interesting objects from every corner of the United States, Mexico, Central America, Peru and other parts of South America.

The Porcellian Club, one of the oldest secret societies at Harvard, and composed entirely of graduates and students, is building a new house on the old site at a cost of about $32,000. This society has a long history and during its career has been known under several names, the present title having been adopted some fifty years ago. The club celebrates its centennial in 1891, and it is expected that the new house will be ready for occupancy by that time. Among its many distinguished members may be mentioned Wendell Phillips, at one time its president; Edward Everett, William Ellery Channing, Charles Sumner, John Lothrop Motley, Oliver Wendell Holmes and James Russell Lowell.

OUR OUTLOOK.

Rev. D. P. Livermore has recently published a review of Marion Harland's article on the incapacity of business women. The review is in pamphlet form, because the editor of the *North American Review* "did not see his way clear to publish an answer to Marion Harland's article." The following is a selection from the review.

"In the December number of the *North American Review*, we find an article by Marion Harland, entitled 'The Incapacity of Business Women,' and to sustain her position she cites several inconsequential cases of

'sales-girls' and 'typewriters,' which, if true, prove nothing, as they are not representative cases of business women, and she says not a word about the thousands of women all over our country who are successfully engaged in various business pursuits.

Would it be quite fair, if Marion Harland were writing about the incapacity of business *men*, to draw her illustrations fram male 'table waiters,' 'elevator boys,' 'hack drivers,' 'porters,' 'baggage smashers,' and the like? And yet she does this very thing in writing against the capacity of women for business, and draws her illustrations from 'salesladies,' girl stenographers, 'typewriters,' and 'nurses,' none of whom represent' business women, hence prove nothing about women's 'incapacity for business.' Her article can do no possible good to anyone, and can only carry discouragement to hard-working women who may feel that that they have some capacity for business.

* * *

Very likely women have not always been successful in business; but when ninety or ninety-five per cent. of *men* fail in business, it certainly is not in good taste for a woman to write about the incapacity of her sex for business, and not say a word about the tens of thousands of women who are successfully engaged in business.

Women as far as they have engaged in business can show quite as good a record as men. Women to-day are engaged in numerous business pursuits, in manufactures of various wares, are owners of stores and millinery establishments, are occasionally bank cashiers, and directors in banking institutions, and one, at least, the owner and successful manager of a horse railroad. Surely such women have 'capacity for business.'

There are women who are physicians, and surgeons, and managers of hospitals, who are lawyers, ministers, missionaries, artists, painters, sculptors, astronomers, designers, chemists, architects, presidents of colleges, school committees, superintendents of county schools, prison commissioners, superintendents of state reformatories for women, principals of schools, Egyptologists and lecturers, and in as few instances in Kansas, mayors of cities. This certainly shows woman's capacity for business.

There are women all over our country who are successful authors, proprietors and editors of magazines. and in many of our large cities women manage club houses and industrial and educational unions, and there are many instances where they have managed their affairs with such success that they own the buildings in which they meet, and control a large amount of property.

The rest of the review is given up to specific examples of success of business women due to their own ability. The evidence which Mr. Livermore brings, far outweighs Marion Harland's doubtful testimony.

WABAN RIPPLES.

Is it not something of a paradox to place "Born," in the "Auld Acquaintance" column?

WELLESLEY GIRL (who has been dissipating during vacation): It certainly is remarkable in how many operas Patti finds occasion to introduce 'Home Sweet Home.'

SYMPATHETIC CLASSMATE: Yes, and they say she even puts 'The Last Rose of Summer' into Martha.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE (judge of a local court addicted to fault finding) examining class in Geography: "This class ought to be ashamed; you have not made any progress for months; you are just where you were last year. Ernest, where are the Rocky Mountains?"

ERNEST (remembering the same question put the year before): "Just where they were last year, haven't moved a bit."—*Chicago Herald.*

STUDIOUS JUNIOR: Who was Petrarch anyway?

WISE CLASSMATE: Why, don't you know? He was the poet who wrote Petrarch's Lives.

A YOUNG girl recently entered a car on the B. & A. road with a suspicious looking little heap tucked under her coat. When the Conductor came around he fastened his eyes on her packet and said firmly "You cannot carry that dog on this car, he must be put in the baggage car." "It isn't a dog," said the girl. The man went on evidently meditating. Soon he returned. "You cannot carry that cat in this car," he said "It isn't a cat," replied the girl. Again he went out, but only to return in a moment. "What is it?" he asked, without preamble. "It's a rabbit," answered the girl. Out he went again, pondering deeply, but soon reappeared with a relieved expression. "Well," said he, "dogs is dogs, and cats is dogs, but rabbits is insects, and you can keep him."

OMAHA TEACHER:—"Johnny, where is the North Pole?"

JOHNNY:—"I don't know."

OMAHA TEACHER:—"Don't you know where the North Pole is?"

JOHNNY:—"When Dr. Kane, and Franklin, and Greely hunted for it and couldn't find it, how am I to know where it is." [*Omaha World.*]

EXCUSABLE UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES. (Wellesley circumstances.)

MEMBER OF THE FACULTY, to gentleman seated next to her at dinner, who finds it difficult to remove his chair, when about to leave the table, "Oh, I beg your pardon, did I put my chair on your *skirt*?"

And this also.

WELLESLEY SENIOR, taking an afternoon walk, "Why, what are those creatures over there? Oh, I see, they are *boys*."

UUR EXCHANGES.

Hic Jacet.

A Lover.

Here lies a poor rolicking rover,
Little service to man or to God;
So carve on my stone just "A Lover,"
And let me lie under the sod.

The rose and the sweet-scented clover
Blossom not in the cypresses' gloom,
But perhaps the white dust of a lover
May quicken their buds into bloom.

Above me the butterflies hover,
And the clouds sail like ships overhead;
Who would think, in such peace, that a lover
With a heart once of fire lies here dead!

She was proud, and forever she strove her
Young heart to keep close in its nest.
I have lived the brief life of a lover,
Now I can sleep—it is best.

And in winter the snowdrifts will cover,
And they all—perchance *one*—will forget
That a wandering, way-weary lover
Sleeps down in the earth here. But yet

If you, ah! if you should bend over,
With that smile on your lips as of yore,
And whisper one word—then your lover
Would live life's sweet-bitter once more!—*Ex.*

The Industrious Maiden.

A maiden started out one day
When early birds were flying ~~~~~
And soon she'd deftly milked the cows
All ere the dew was drying.

So early 'twas belated stars
In heaven still were shining * * * * *
But all undaunted had she worked,
Nor lingered for repining.

She paused to rest close by the fence
That goes around the meadow ‡‡‡‡‡‡‡‡‡‡
The rising sun before her cast
A long and manly shadow.

Her hair hung down in dainty curls
About her beauteous features § § § § §
The youth behind her vowed she was
The loveliest of creatures.

"So you are here again," she said,
Her pretty lip a pouting ~~
"You know I ne'er expected you;
No wonder I seem flouting."

But soon he silenced her reproach,
He pressed the tenderest kisses o o o o
Upon her face and then she was
The most serene of misses.

And every day this dainty maid
E'en though it be a raining : : : : : : : :
At early morn her way pursues
Demure and uncomplaining.—*Reveille.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

Deutsche Literaturgeschichte. By Carla Wenckebach, Professor of the German Language and Literature in Wellesley College. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 50 cts. "*The Deutsche Literaturgeschichte*" is designed for advanced students in universities, colleges, academies, and German American schools, that purpose to make thorough and scientific study of the history of German Literature through the medium of the German language. It is comprised in three books, treating respectively of the three most significant periods of German Literature. The First Book, here submitted, embraces the period from the beginning of German literature until 1100. The Second Book will cover ths time from 1100 to 1624; the Third Book, that from 1624 to the present. The period which is discussed in detail in the First Book has beeu treated in a scholarly, efficient, and at the same time, interesting way. The material is carefully classified, and arranged for the most part, in paragraphs, short and to the point. "Involved sentences" and "befogging statements" have been carefully avoided, and the use of types of various sizes adds greatly to the clearness and value. The importance to students of German literature of a good knowledge of this first period is undoubted. It forms a necessary introduction to the understanding and appreciation of the later periods. In this work, therefore, special attention has been paid to the historical development of the German people, and also to the formation and growth of "German poetry, noting first the purely Germanic productions of the earliest period, and tracing the changes due to the influence of Christianity and of the Greco-Roman civilization." An especially fine feature of the book is the excellent opportunity it affords of putting into the hands of the students themselves examples of all the most important and characteristic writings. Under the head of "Musterstücke," many complete poems and selected extracts have been given, thus enabling the student to become personally acquainted with all such examples of German poetry as shall give him a clear and true insight into the character and spirit of the German literature. With the exception of the selections from Roswitha's works, where the Latin original is omitted, the originals and the New High German translations are both given, printed on opposite pages, so that the student may compare them and also gain some familiarity with the old German. For the aid of those who wish to do further reading in connection with the study of this period, references are given from time to time to those works which give the most light on the subject, histories of civilization or litera-

ture and famous romances. The book is thus adapted to almost any advanced course, if this be taken as the foundation, and only so much of the outside reading be required as the time in each case will allow. It will also be found an excellent guide for any one who may wish to study this period with a view to taking a second degree, or for any one who has sufficient knowledge of the German language and wishes to know more about the history of the German Literature.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

The Popular Science Monthly for April opens with an article on "Science in the High School," by Professor David Starr Jordan, President of the University of Indiana. Prof. Jordan believes that no study of Science is preferable to only text book study.—"Ethics and Religion" by Crawford Howell Toy, Professor of Hebrew in Harvard University, discusses the relation of Ethics to Religion.—There is a short illustrated extract from Darwin's "Journal of Research" on the Fuegians and Patagonians.—"Is Education opposed to Motherhood," by Alice B. Tweedy is an answer to Grant Allen's "Plain Words on the Woman Question."—Prof. Huxley, in the article, "On the Natural Inequality of Men," defends the present social system of land ownership against the claims of injustice.—"Sloyd; Its Aim, Method, and Result" is an interesting article on manual training as a means of education.—"Alchemist's Gold" by M. A. De Rochas explains some recorded transmutations of baser metals into gold as an ingenious trick of the Alchemists.—Other articles are "The Mysterious Music of Pascagoula," by Charles E. Chidsey, "Northern Lights," by Wilhelm B. Stosz, "The Indwelling Spirits of Men," by Hon. Major A. B. Ellis, "Dragons, Fabled and Real," by M. Maurice Maindron (illustrated), "A Lesson in Co-operation" by Clarence N. Ousley, "Intelligence of Squirrels" by T. Wesley Mills, and a "Sketch of David Rittenhouse" with portrait.

The Nineteenth Century for April opens with a timely article on "The Labor Movement" in two parts. The first, "A Multitude of Counsellors" by H. H. Champion, gives an immaginary conversation between four typical Englishmen, a wealthy aristocrat with radical views, a merchant, a political economist of the Gladstonian party, and a s ocialist. The second is a discussion of "The Eight Hours Day" agitation by Murray MacDonald.—Believers in spiritualism may be reassured by Hamilton Aïdè's description of a sèance, while lovers of art will delight in an article by J. A. Crowe in which the influence of French Art on the Contentinental schools and on American art is traced and a contrast between the French and English style made.—Herbert Spencer continues his paper "On Justice."—"Noticeable Books" is a series of book reviews, of which Mrs. Humphry Ward's criticism on a recent Unitarian commentary upon the Gospels is the most interesting.—In "Ireland Then and Now" Mr. Russel traces the development of that country "from a state of semi-barbarism to comparative civilization," and attributes the Irish troubles to over-population and not to the Union, expressing his faith in new industrial enterprises as a remedy for future suffering.—"Prince Bismarck," a short biographical and political sketch of that statesman, closes the number.

NEW BOOKS IN THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

In the Far East. By Mary G. Guiness.
Descriptive Geometry. By William Watson.
Kulturgeschichte des deutschen Volkes. By Otto Henne am Rhyn.
L. Familistère de Guise. By F. Bernardot.
American State Constitutions. By Henry Hitchcock.
Constitutional Law of the U.S. By H. E. von Holst.
Les Entreprises Agricoles. By Albert Cazeenve.

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